

Machines

I told them that my hands were magic,
They feel the wood the grain of stone
Steer the ship and sense it's motion
I breath the air , I feel the wind.

Ch:-

I hew the coal ,I sew the barley ,
till the land and trawl the sea,
I am the man no longer needed
Machines have put an end to me.

The voice said this box is the answer,
It will carve your block of stone
Hew the coal and bring you power.
Till the land and trawl the sea

Ch:-

I asked it would it watch the children
Oceans wide and fragile wing
The voice came rolling back like thunder.
As long as God still pulls the strings.

Ch:-

So give me strength and Enoch's hammer
To smash machines ? oh no! not me .
They set me free to paint my picture
And sing my songs of used to be.

Ch:-

I hew the coal ,I sew the barley ,
till the land and trawl the sea,
I am the man no longer needed
Machines have come! They set me free.